

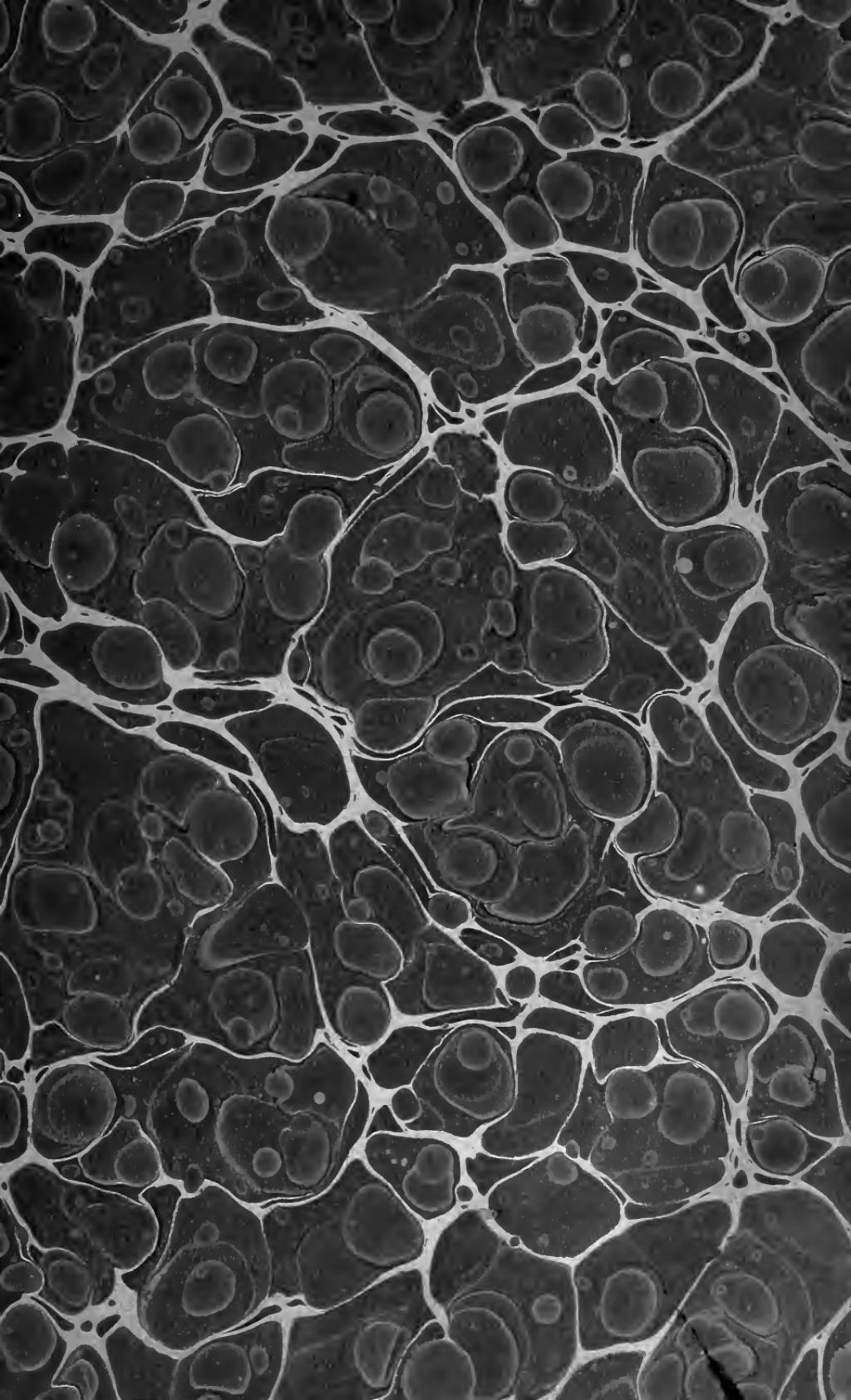


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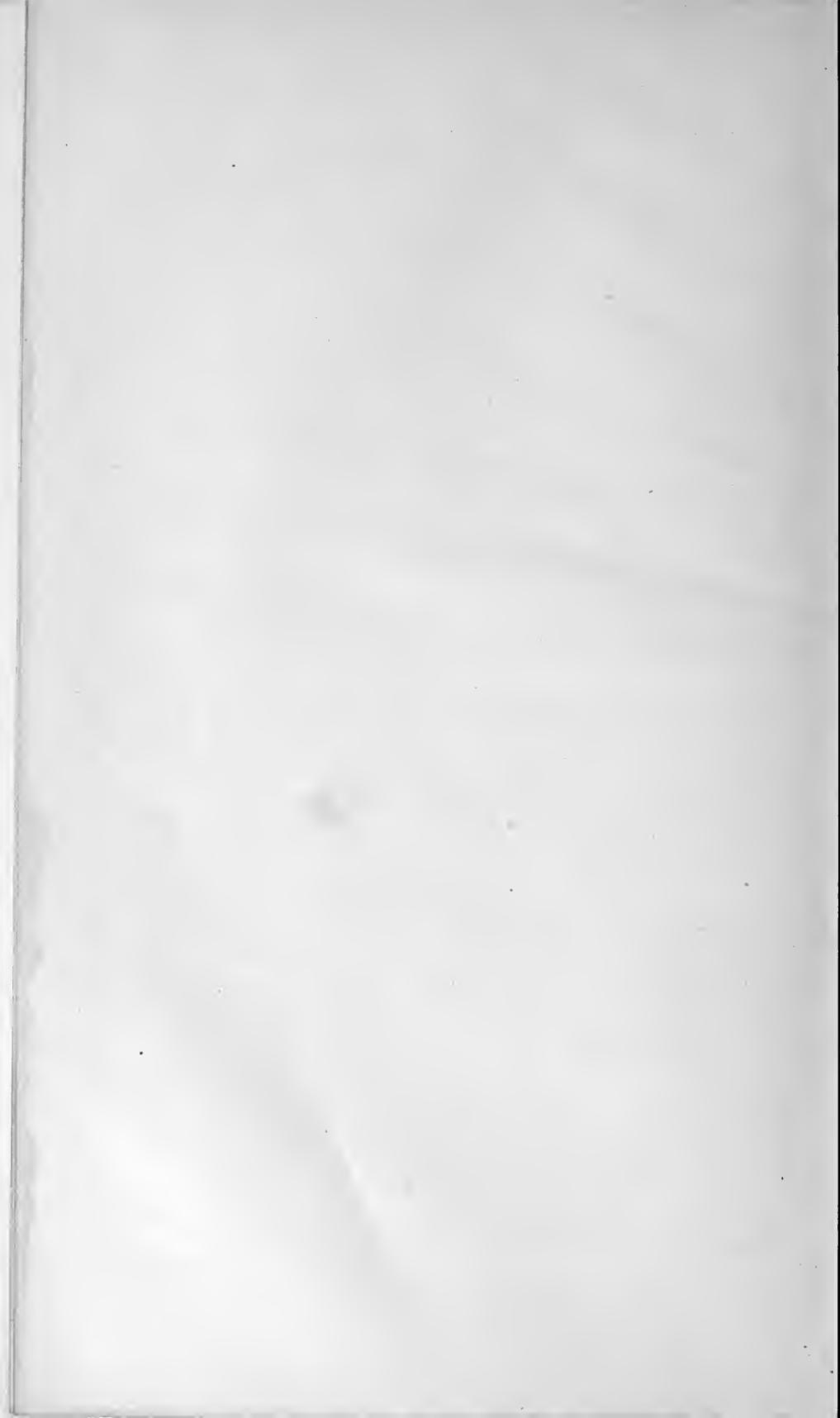
PRESENTED BY











Madison University.

1836. 

 1886.



Colgate University, Hamilton, N.Y. Class of 1836.

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

—OF—

239

○ The : Class : of : 1836. ○

MELD COMMENCEMENT WEEK,

—ON—

University Hill,

HAMILTON, N. Y.

1886.

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PRESS OF L. C. CHILDS & SON, 33-35 CHARLOTTE ST.
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The University
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The Programme.

Prayer, - By the Rev. Dr. BALDWIN, of Troy.

Opening Address, By Rev. Dr. MAYNES, of Troy.

Topics Announced.

1. The Class of 1836, - - - Dr. A. P. MASON.
2. The History of the Past, the Romance of the Future, - - - - Dr. P. B. SPEAR.
3. Madison University has Spoken to the World,
Rev. GEO. P. BRIGHAM.
4. Our Hostess---Her Hospitality the Joy of Her Friends. - - - - Hon. L. E. GURLEY.
5. Our Prospects Never Brighter, JAS. B. COLGATE.
6. The Men God has Given us, Our Greatest Glory,
Dr. E. DODGE.

Followed by Drs. STRONG, MOVEY and ANDREWS

Class of 1836.

The Fiftieth Anniversary.

The Call.

During the May anniversaries at Asbury Park, N. J., a meeting of the M. U. class of 1836, was called, and two being present, Dr. A. P. Mason, of Boston, Mass., was made President, and Dr. P. B. Spear, of Hamilton, N. Y., Corresponding Secretary. The following resolution was unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, Hitherto no M. U. graduating class has celebrated its fiftieth year, and whereas the Class of '36 was the first full college class, and was noted for its number and otherwise distinguished ;

Resolved. That this year should be duly observed, and that surviving members meet on University Hill at Hamilton, N. Y., during the coming June Commencement week.

In accordance with the foregoing, the following notice was published :

HAMILTON, N. Y. June 16, 1886. }
Wednesday P. M. }

At the close of the exercises this day for the dedication of the Theological Hall, on University Hill, members of the Three Faculties with their guests,

members of both Boards, and M. U. Alumni, are invited by Dr. and Mrs. Spear to make a halt at the Spear residence, and assist in emphasizing, and commemorating the fiftieth year of the graduation of the Class of 1836. Rev. Dr. Haynes, of Troy, will preside, and open the meeting with a short address.

THE MEETING.

Madison University, Hamilton, N. Y., June 16, 1886. About 250 guests assembled, and after a collation provided by Mrs. Spear, Dr. Haynes called the meeting to order and thus spoke :

DR. HAYNES' ADDRESS.

We are here *to mark an era*, the fiftieth anniversary of the Class of 1836. This was Dr. Spear's graduating class. He has himself, during fifty-four years, been identified with Madison University, as student, teacher, professor, financial officer and trustee. We come not to eulogize or flatter. The age, the distinguished services, the fidelity of our Host, furnish no occasion for this. Our presiding, and our words, are in the service of truth.

As a denomination, we say little of the deeds of our best men, but honor them. We make record of passing events while men live to confirm them. The history of the past is the prophecy of the future. History finds its roots in biography. Great deeds of men and women make history possible.

For this reason, while he is living and working, we have come to place a wreath on our brother's brow.

Dr. Spear, mainly while teaching, has for many years had almost exclusive charge of University finances. During this time he has had little or no assistance by way of clerk, bookkeeper, solicitor, collector or assistant. He has found generous patrons, donors, and friends. Annual expenses have been heavy, growing in about 22 years from \$9,000 to \$44,000 a year. At the same time, by night and day working, the endowment has increased from next to nothing, to half a million. He has worked on the most rigid cash principle, balancing accounts and keeping all donations invested. He has often addressed meetings, visited different sections of the State, and in some six or eight different extended efforts, conditioned on raising \$100,000, or some other definite sum, he has been uniformly successful. We know ourselves something of the nature of this work, sometimes very unpleasant, always requiring great faith, patience and indomitable perseverance. The college will probably never know what the successes attained have cost our brother. There is good reason to thank God for the man who has been the chief factor in the work, for the determination, the forecasting of events, and the pluck that carried him through.

Nor are we to forget that Dr. Spear for many a year, was the only Professor of Hebrew, and that over the world, ministers, missionaries and teachers owe largely their interest in philological studies, to his enthusiasm as a teacher. Then, nearly 40 years ago, when removal convulsions became threatening, he struck his spear into the ground and said : "God helping, here I stand while the *Right* remains,"—and this "obstinacy" saved M. U. to the denomination and to the world.

These remarks, necessarily brief, we cannot close without adding, that the last "Dielle," which showed the doctor's skillful hand, was the great strategic movement of his life.

I have the honor to name the

FIRST TOAST—"The Class of 1836."

DR. MASON'S RESPONSE.

The Class of 1836 was a marvelous class, for the times—marvelous for number, the sacred forty, marvelous in stalwart men, their average age on entering Freshmen being 21, and no mean man among them; pious all, lovers of study, work, order, and campus improvement. Marvelous for economy and self-reliance; marvelous in their high mindedness, being 100 feet above the common level; marvelous for their loyalty, making the laws,

and obeying them, prompting the Faculty when they did not toe the mark, rebuking them for absences. Seriously, they were marvelous for their conscientiousness and honest inquiry into truth and duty. No man could know the *esprit de corps* of that class without admiring it. Its spirit was helpful for every high and holy endeavor.

Seven are living and still fill places of honor and responsibility. Seven more became missionaries and have all gone to their rest. Five more offered themselves for mission work, and a crisis cutting off funds, they took high positions at home. One was called to a secretaryship in the Mission Board at Boston, another in the Iowa Baptist State Education Society. Three more became presidents of colleges. Twenty became successful pastors and preachers.

N. B.—It is worthy of note that Messrs. Prentice, Smith, Raymond and Spear, united in a plan for foreign mission work, combining with direct evangelizing work, the forming and sustaining of an institution or school for the translating of the Scriptures into the different languages of the East ; that this plan was accepted by the Baptist Mission Board at Boston, but a financial crisis intervened ; that in the meantime Prentice became pastor at Vicksburg and died ; that Smith soon went to Iowa,

and Spear and Raymond became tutors for a year. But the crisis continued and broke up the plan. Raymond and Spear became professors and continued in the work of teaching.

The following list gives the forty who entered Freshmen, of whom 28 graduated.

1. *Those now Living.*

Rev. Lucien Hayden, D. D., of Shutesbury, Mass., who is still acting as pastor, has also been a N. H. legislator; Rev. Asa Marsh, D. D., now 79, is living at Riceville, Iowa, where he has long been pastor, and he still "clings to his Redeemer and the Bible Theology;" Rev. Alanson P. Mason, D. D., Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass., is and has long been corresponding secretary of the Home Mission Society for New England; Rev. Dexter P. Smith, D. D., corresponding secretary of the Baptist State Convention of Iowa, is now, for his wife's health, in Santa Anna, Cal.; P. B. Spear, Madison University, Hamilton, N. Y.; Rev. George M. Spratt, D. D., corresponding secretary of the Pennsylvania Baptist Education Society, Philadelphia, Pa.; J. S. Hascall, Durham, Maine, teacher. Total, 7. Aggregate years, 530. Average age, 75 7-10. At graduation 25 7-10.

2. *The Remaining Members.*

Rev. Miles Bronson, D. D.*	Rev. Lyman B. King.
Rev. William Brown.	Rev. Peter Robinson.
Rev. George C. Chandler, D. D.†	Rev. John M. Rasco.
Rev. Wm. Cary Crane, D. D.†	Rev. Lyman Stilson.*
Rev. Sylvester Davis.	—
Rev. Samuel S. Day.*	Rev. Ralph I. Brown.
Rev. James M. Haswell, D. D.*	Rev. Solomon Carpenter.*
Rev. Frederic Ketcham, Editor.	Edwin A. Doolittle, lawyer.
Rev. J. O. Mason, D. D.	Rev. H. D. Doolittle.
Rev. Philetus B. Peck.	Franklin A. Pierson, M. D.
Rev. Ralph M. Prentice.	Anson Root.
Rev. John H. Raymond, LL. D.†	Rev. George L. Russell.
Rev. Alanson Reed.*	Rev. Ezekiel Saxton.
Rev. Jacob Thomas.*	Rev. Julius S. Shailer.
—	Rev. Daniel C. Wait.
Rev. Almiron Brown.	Rev. John H. Walden.
Rev. H. B. Ewell.	Rev. Henry Wooster.
Rev. Charles R. Kellum.	

Disasters by Land and Sea.

Jacob Thomas was killed July 7, 1837, by a falling tree, which being undermined by the water, fell upon him and his boat, while he was going up the Burrampooter. He had just come into sight of his field for missionary labor.

Alanson Reed, one month later, died of cholera at Bangkok, Siam, just as he had begun a heroic missionary life.

NOTE—For fuller accounts see M. U. Jubilee volume, and Cathcart's Baptist Encyclopedia.

*Foreign Missionaries.

†College Presidents.

Ralph M. Prentice died August 28th, 1840, of yellow fever, at Vicksburg, Miss., having begun a most promising career of usefulness.

One student in his room, while scuffling for exercise broke his ankle, simply for a warning to others.

Besides the above, in the course of fifty years, twelve unfortunate members were suddenly struck D**D.

SECOND TOAST.—“History of the Past, the Romance of the Future.”

DR. SPEAR.

History is a record of facts, with their relations as cause and effect. Romance is a “wonderful tale.” We cannot now weave a history of the last fifty years, either of the University or of the Class of 1836, or of ourselves as actors. Nor can we from our fancy spin a romance. The past is sufficiently suggestive, to build from it a structure of *possibilities* that might glitter and dazzle down through the lapse of ages, but it would be conjectural.

First, there is romance in finance; would you think it? *Fine aunts* have always received attention when affluent. History in this line is a tale of

wonders. We dare not pursue it. Finance is the word. Let us see; thirteen men gave thirteen dollars. This was the nucleus, the starting point for a great enterprise. From it like magic, springs a University with three schools, three Faculties, magnificent buildings and grounds, no debt, and half a million for endowment. This is romance. Headly's history of Grant, reads like a romance. It is a tale of wonders. There is comparatively little romance when a million of dollars is appropriated by Congress or by the Legislature, and this is paid out in a matter-of-fact way to *make* buildings, libraries and faculties. There is little romance in a sixteen million State capitol, with cries of extravagance, fraud, bad management, and demands for investigation and new appropriations. There is too much fuss for either history or romance. There is little romance in a full moon. But when you see the tiny crescent faintly outlined and then for fourteen nights watch it till the full silvery orb comes out "round as my shield," this, if you had not before seen it, would be the height of romance. You may have seen the comet when it first shoots into sight. There is little romance about it. But when its widening, lengthening, curving tail, sweeps around over half the vault of Heaven, this is romance, for this is a *wonderful tail*.

Reverently, there is romance in the interpositions of Divine Providence, in wonderful deliverances from financial trouble, in great results from small means, in the narrow straits passed. Rocks on one side, whirlpools on the other; in the magnificent manner in which our craft has weathered gales and frowning skies. All this is woven in the warp and woof of her history, and is the romance of the past.

With the same Divine oversight, with the same human forecast and care, with the same prayerful watching, with a sound financial policy, with a strenuous administration of government, and with wise laws, the same results as in the past will be the romance of the future.

Sixty-six years has this grand enterprise held on its way. Nor has it had one serious set-back, except that thirty-nine years ago, in the midst of a personal difficulty, the removal controversy was sprung upon it, and that, too, at the close of one of the most auspicious commencements the institution ever had. Drs. Beebee, Osborn and Grenell were of the large graduating class of that year. Three years this controversy continued, when the University emerged with more of young vigor, with more of enthusiasm and recuperative energy than had ever been shown in all its previous history. The manifest interpositions of Divine Providence during those three

years, and the three years that followed, lend a glamour and charm to their history that rival the tales of the Arabian Nights. Their history is a real romance, a tale of wonders.

The speaker may be pardoned for a personal allusion. He has been for fifty-four years identified with this institution—has known personally every tutor, teacher and professor, every financial officer and agent, and nearly every graduate from 1820 down. If it be thought that there was not in the earliest days as broad and critical culture as in later times, there was a depth of the philosophy of life, an earnestness and self-denial, a courage and faith, a force in execution, a strenuous persistence in the face of difficulties ; a self-abnegation and devotion to principle, a philological, critical, and prayerful study of the Divine Word, and a clear penetration into the Divine Will, that marks those times as the age of romance. There was something like romance in the Providences of the speaker's own life ; how he came here ? how he staid ?—where he lived ?—all answered by the exigences of the times, that outstripped and thwarted personal plans. When a boy, he started for Geneva, brought up at Hamilton Village. Having completed his course, he was ordained to go to the Heathen. A crisis kept him at home. He chose his house on the plain. The Board intervened and gave him more elevated *views*

of life—on a hill. After ten years of teaching, he prepared to go on a tour to Europe. The “Removal” train started at the same time. He went aboard. *Brakes* were put on, and the train did not leave the Hamilton station.

He has always regarded one of the most insignificant of the incidents of his life, as a prime *pivot* on which his life has turned.

In 1831 Dr. N. Kendrick, in one of his financial tours stopped at Palmyra at Spear’s house, then called a “Baptist Tavern.” The boy cared for his horse. While hitching the tug on one side the Dr. stepped up on the other, and looking over the back of the horse, said: “Young man, what are you intending to do in the future?” The boy modestly answered: “I start to-morrow morning for Geneva College.” “Geneva College?” the Doctor said. “*We have a school at Hamilton where I live. Perhaps you would like to go there.*” The Doctor stepped into his buggy and rode off, but he turned up to the gate of the pastor, a few rods off, and inquired: “*What sort of a young man is that over there?*” On the pastor’s reply, the Doctor said: “*Send him on to Hamilton.*” The result was that the trunk which was already packed for Geneva, was put on the stage for Hamilton. The boy felt at that time that there was a guidance over him more

than human, and he ever afterward, with new confidence, *looked up* and watched the index finger of the Almighty. He was the first "un-ministerial" student admitted. What next?—"Rooms all full." He was put in a room with "Tutor Kendrick," now Dr. A. C. K. He stayed, kept house, taught the Professor in domestic matters, while the Professor taught him Greek, then roomed with Tutor J. F. Richardson, and finally for his permanent room-mate, had John H. Raymond, a genial soul, afterward President of Vassar, with whom in the most perfect harmony for more than 16 years he was associated as room-mate classmate, and colleague in the same Faculty. But Dr. Raymond, in 1850, alarmed by the removal agitation, ran away, holding

That he who fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day.
But he who lies among the slain,
Can never live to fight again.

There is romance in a man's years, if they have not been marked by vices or crimes, or unpardonable blunders, and fatal mistakes. If he has been industrious, cautious, and with reasonable steadiness and perseverance, has pursued the legitimate objects of his life. If he has planned well and been successful in execution, his life is a tale of wonders; for those who have studied into the chances of life say, that not six in a hundred are truly successful.

The Rev. Reuben Jeffery, D. D., of Indianapolis, a year ago at the Alumni dinner, made some facetious remarks and queries about the age of "his old teacher, Dr. Spear," which having been in part responded to, may perhaps be more fully satisfied by the following account recently found in the ancient records.

The record of Philetus Bennett Spear found in the old genealogies :

Maturing and preparing for college,	-	-	-	17 years.
Exclusive farming after preparing for college,	-	-	-	3 "
College study, plodding and graduating,	-	-	-	4 "
Biblical, theological and ecclesiastical study,	-	-	-	2 "
Preaching and acting as pastor,	-	-	-	2 "
Teaching Greek and Greek authors,	-	-	-	10 "
Teaching Latin and Latin authors,	-	-	-	20 "
Teaching Hebrew and Hebrew Bible,	-	-	-	40 "
Teaching Mathematics and Natural Philosophy,	-	-	-	4 "
Regulating the removal movement,	-	-	-	3 "
Secretary of University Board,	-	-	-	10 "
Secretary of Education Board,	-	-	-	10 "
Librarian of Madison University,	-	-	-	5 "
Solicitor, Collector and Treasurer,	-	-	-	22 "
Total,				152 years.

Are not all the days of the years of his life one hundred and fifty-two years? And his acts what he did, both good and bad, are they not written in the books of the Chronicles of the sons of MADISON?

THIRD TOAST.—“Madison University has Spoken to the World.”

REV. GEO. H. BRIGHAM.

Mr. Brigham was of the Class of 1854. No man could have been more fitly chosen to respond to this sentiment. He has not only been student, but pastor, and has long represented the mission cause by being District Secretary for New York, also the cause of education by being on the Education Board. He is always eloquent and inspiring. But this theme seemed to have run in the current of his best thought and feeling. His vision was quickened and his eye at once swept the horizon of the wide field over which not less than 3,000 alumni and students, living and dead, are scattered over new States and Territories in the West, among the unenlightened millions in the East, and speaking to the growing churches of the States around us. His address thrilled, and the best part of it—its inspiration, could not be reported by himself or us.

FOURTH TOAST.—“Our Hostess—Her Abounding Hospitality the Joy of Her many Friends.”

HON. LEWIS E. GURLEY.

As “Our Hostess” has not many years been identified with “Hill life,” and has before served few collations, especially for the University people, and

having been freely congratulated on her success in the present instance, and especially as the dinner provided had not at the time of Mr. Gurley's speech, been entirely digested, Mr. Gurley did not deem it necessary to leave a report of the fitting and delicate terms in which he uttered himself. He knew that he voiced the sentiment of all present, and that he was happy in speaking at the moment when their joy was *full*. Mr. Gurley is an alumnus of Union College. He could therefore speak without the suspicion of showing partiality as if for his own. True, it might have lent some inspiration that his accomplished wife was the daughter of a most esteemed class-mate of "Our Host."

FIFTH TOAST.—"Our Prospects Never Brighter."

JAMES B. COLGATE.

Whether this meant the prospect just before us when looking over the loaded tables, or the prospect below us, when looking from the Hill, over the fields all dressed in living green, or whether it meant the clear blue sky just after some light clouds had shed down on us a few tear drops, he has left no report to show. It might have referred to some grand move on the great checker-board, by the money kings of Wall street. But knowing that Mr. Colgate, when he comes to Hamilton, is obliv-

ious to every other consideration, except the one that fills his mind and makes his heart throb with emotion, we are safe in concluding that *our* prospects are the "Future of Madison University." On this theme he is always eloquent, both when he speaks and when he keeps silence.

SIXTH TOAST.—"The Men God has given us."

DR. E. DODGE.

A grand theme, on which Dr. Dodge in his best mood, uttered one of his characteristic addresses.

He was followed by Dr. A. H. Strong, President of the Rochester Theological Seminary, in some friendly and pertinent thoughts on the relations of "Mother" and "Daughter."

Dr. Alvah Hovey, President of the Newton Theological Seminary, followed, endorsing what had been said on the beautiful site, the work and destiny of Madison University.

Dr. Andrews was then called on, who with Dr. Haynes had kindly assisted in arrangements for the occasion, and with pertinent and congratulatory remarks, one of the pleasantest social gatherings that has for a long time graced University Hill, was closed, and the Class of 1836 adjourned to meet

again, if any should live, at the same place, A. D. 1936.

In behalf of the living and in memory of the dead, and trusting in an ultimate re-union of all, we subscribe ourselves,

A. P. MASON, *President.*

P. B. SPEAR, *Cor. Secretary.*

NOTES.

1. P. B. Spear was the first student admitted as "*Not a Student for the Ministry.*" But soon after Dr. Elisha E. L. Taylor was admitted as the second. He became the successful pastor of Strong Place Church, Brooklyn. It was not till August, 1839, that the Board of Education and the "B. E. S. S. N. Y., by formal action, opened the doors for a "limited number" of this class, throwing around their action all possible safeguards, that this class should in no way interfere with the education of the rising ministry. See resolutions in Annual Report of 1839, p. 13.

2. The Class of 1835, the Shailer and Richardson Class, which anteceded the Spear Class, so far as is known has not a member living. This class numbered seven and is registered in the Jubilee Volume as the first college class after the re-organization of 1832. But this class took regularly only the junior

and senior years, while the Class of 1836 fulfilled the *college course*.

Classes that graduated, anterior to 1836, are now best known by a name or two, as follows:

	<i>Graduated.</i>
The Kincaid and Wade Class	1822
E. Savage* and J. N. Brown, Class	1823
P. Church and Jacob Knapp, Class	1824
David Corwin and Hartshorn, Class	1825
M. Allen and J. D. Cole, Class	1826
H. Davis and J. Swan, Class	1827
Chamberlain and Eldridge, Class	1828
J. Fletcher and Levi Tucker, Class	1829
C. Randall and John Wilder, Class	1830
J. S. Moore and Newell, Class	1831
J. R. Boise and Eddy, Class	(extended)
Dean, Vinton, Comstock, Class	1833
Shailer, Buell, Richardson, Class	1835
Mason, Spear, Raymond, Class	1836

3. Dr. John H. Raymond is noticed in his biography as graduating from Union College. He took his baccalaureate at Union, where he had previously studied, for M. U. as an institution had not then the power of conferring degrees. But he was as ready to acknowledge M. U. his *alma mater* as the Class of '36, to own him as a member, brother, and regular graduate. Most of the class took their degrees at Columbian College.

*Rev. Eleazar Savage died at the age of 86, in June, 1886, soon after this class meeting. Rev. Adrian Foote of the Swan Class, 1827, has also just died, August, 1886, at the remarkable age of 99 years.

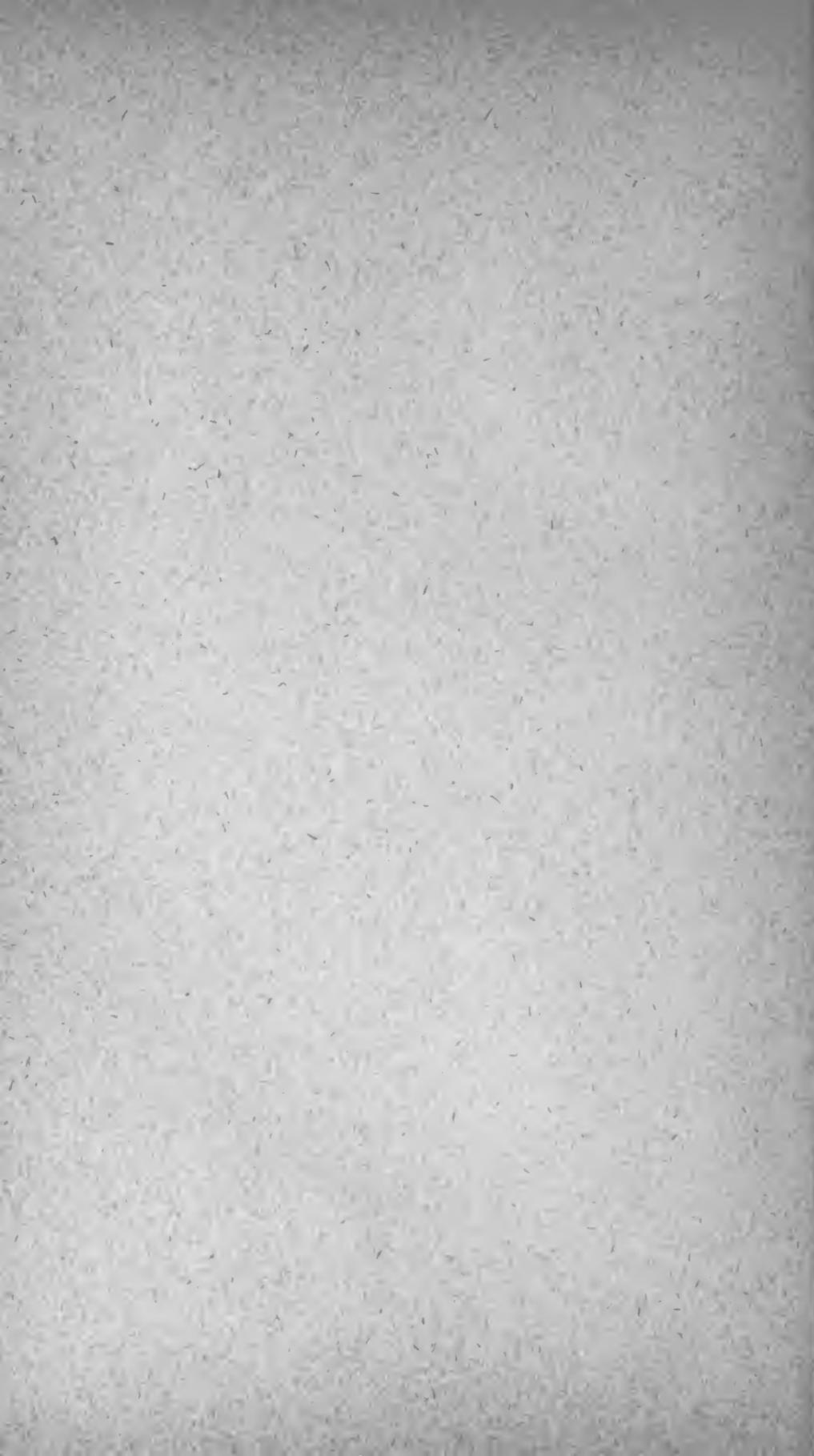
4. No previous class has celebrated their semi-centennial graduation, for no full college class was previously graduated.

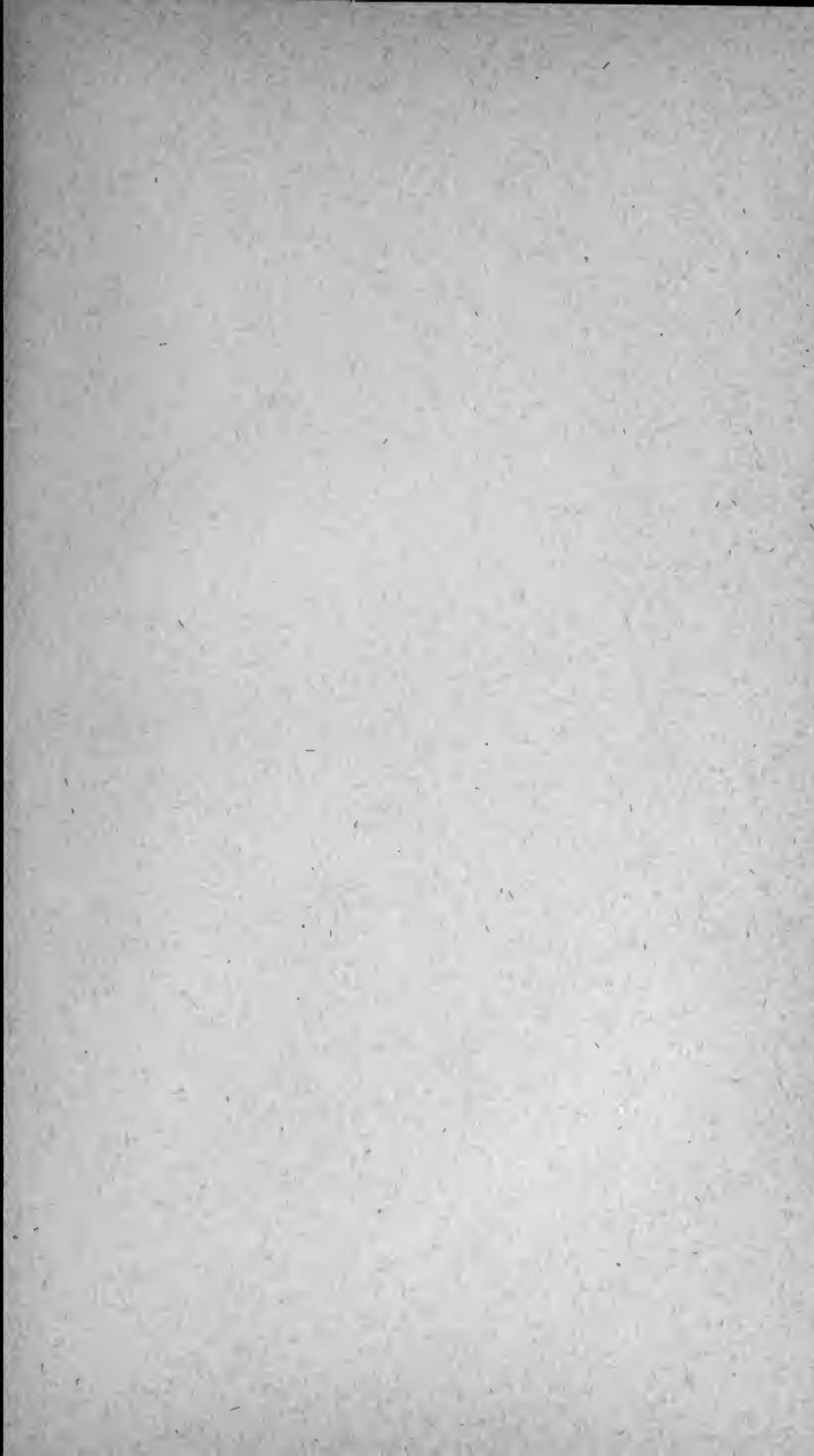
Nor is it known of all the classes preceding 1836, that any representatives are *living* except Rev. Eleazar Savage, of Rochester, of the Class of 1823. Rev. Conant Sawyer, D. D., Albion, of the Class of 1827. Rev. Russell Jennings, Deep River, Ct., of the Class of 1827. Rev. Henry C. Vogell, D. D., of Brooklyn, of the Class of 1827. Rev. Reuben Winegar, of Amsterdam, of the Class of 1831. Rev. William Dean, D. D., missionary, of the Class of 1833.

Rev. Pharcillus Church, D. D., of Tarrytown, of the Class of 1824, died June 5th, 1886, at the age of 85. Dr. Kincaid, Class of 1822, missionary, died three years ago at 86. If he had lived till now, he would have been the connecting link of the entire M. U. history. It is remarkable that Drs. Wade and Kincaid, the two who first came to the "school" and graduated, should both as Missionaries have had such long and eventful lives. Again it appears, that it is not always hard work that kill.

5. In those early days, in great straits, there were fervent and effectual prayers offered by such men as Olmstead, Payne and Swan, that seemed to bring

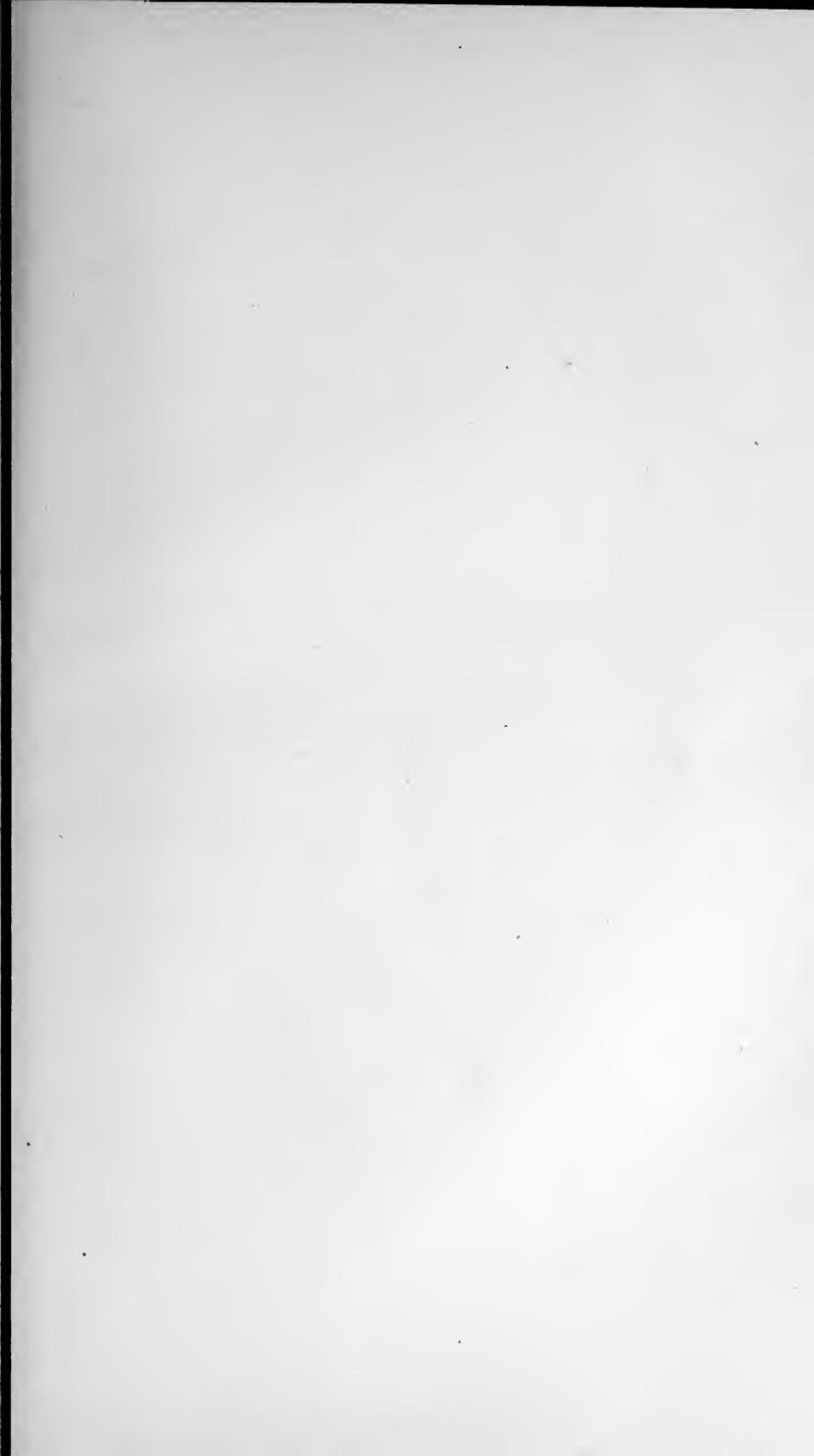
direct answers. But for simplicity, beauty, fervor and appropriateness, the prayer of the venerable Dr. Dean, class of 1833, at the dedication of the Theological Hall, and the prayer of Dr. Baldwin, class of 1842, at the fiftieth anniversary of the class of 1836, was a most remarkable feature, that lent inspiration to all the exercises that followed.



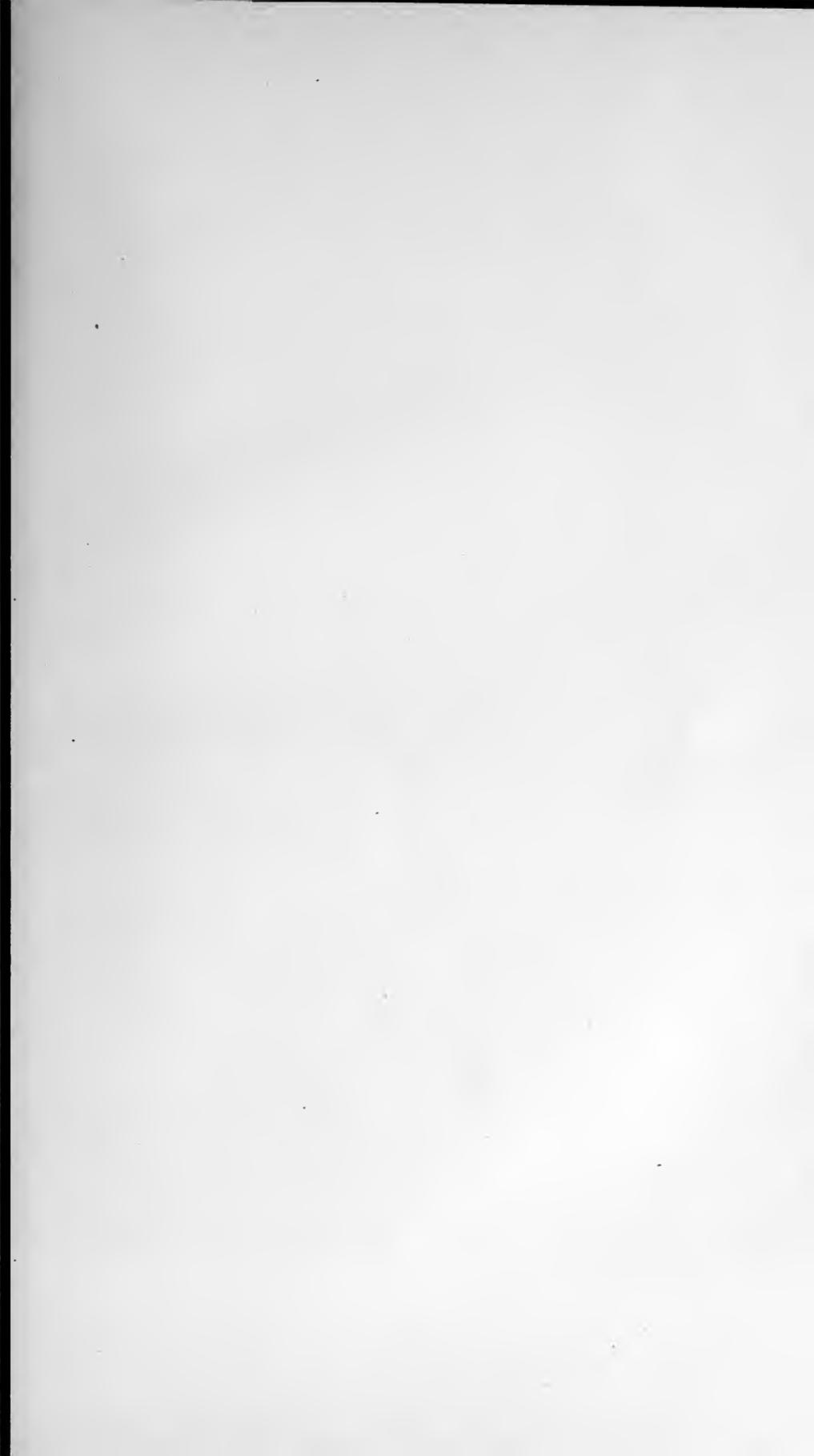




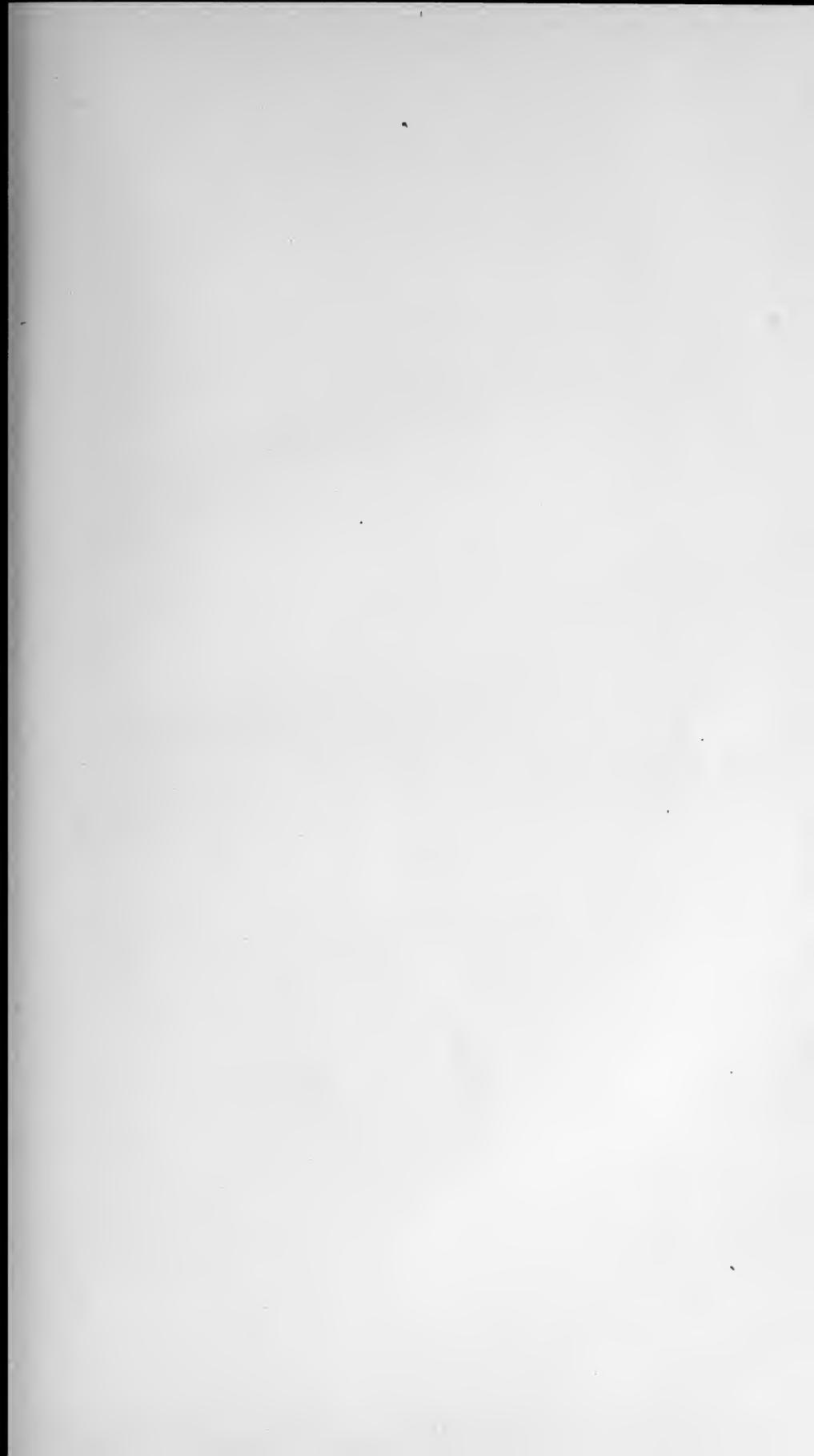








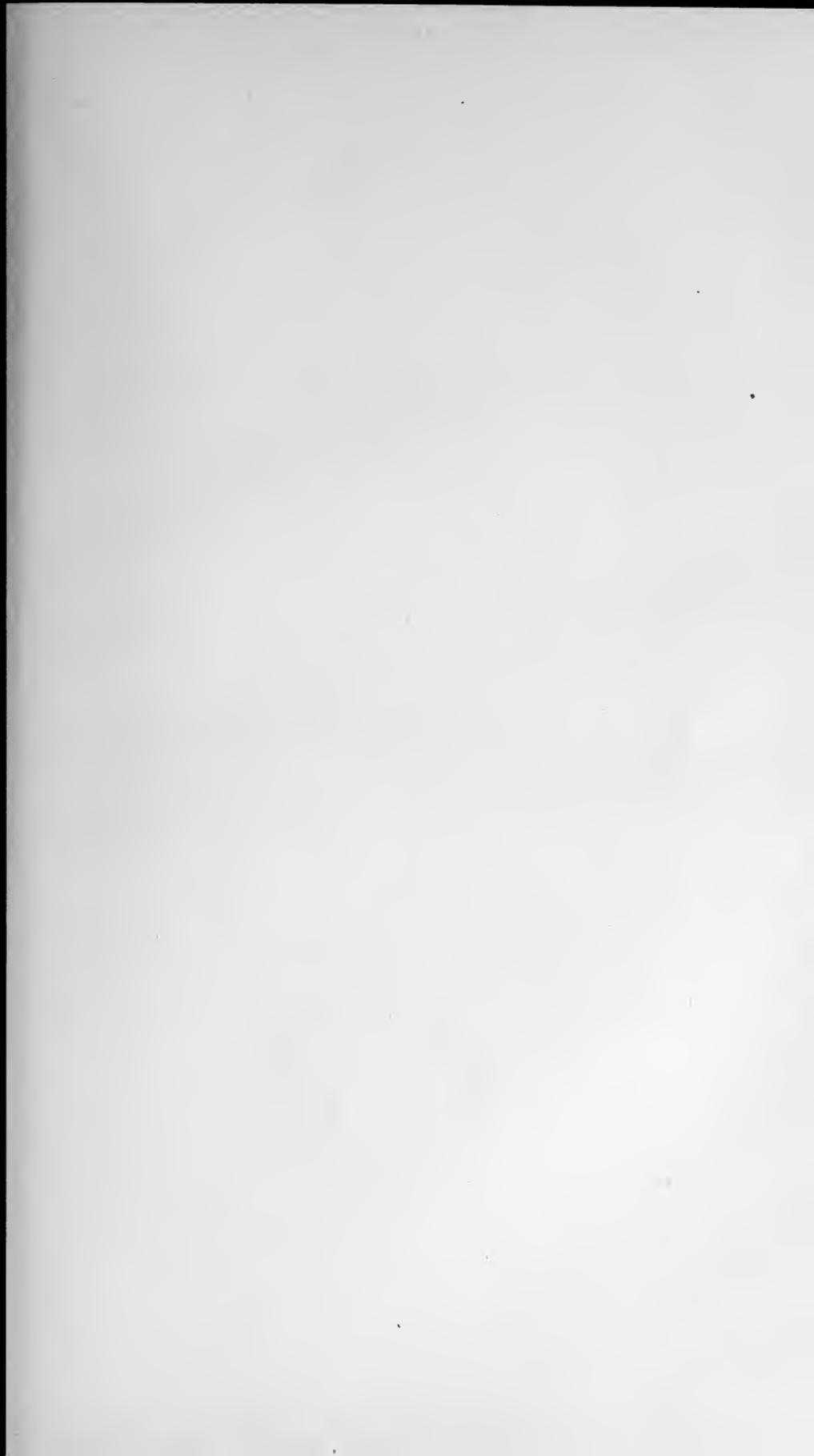




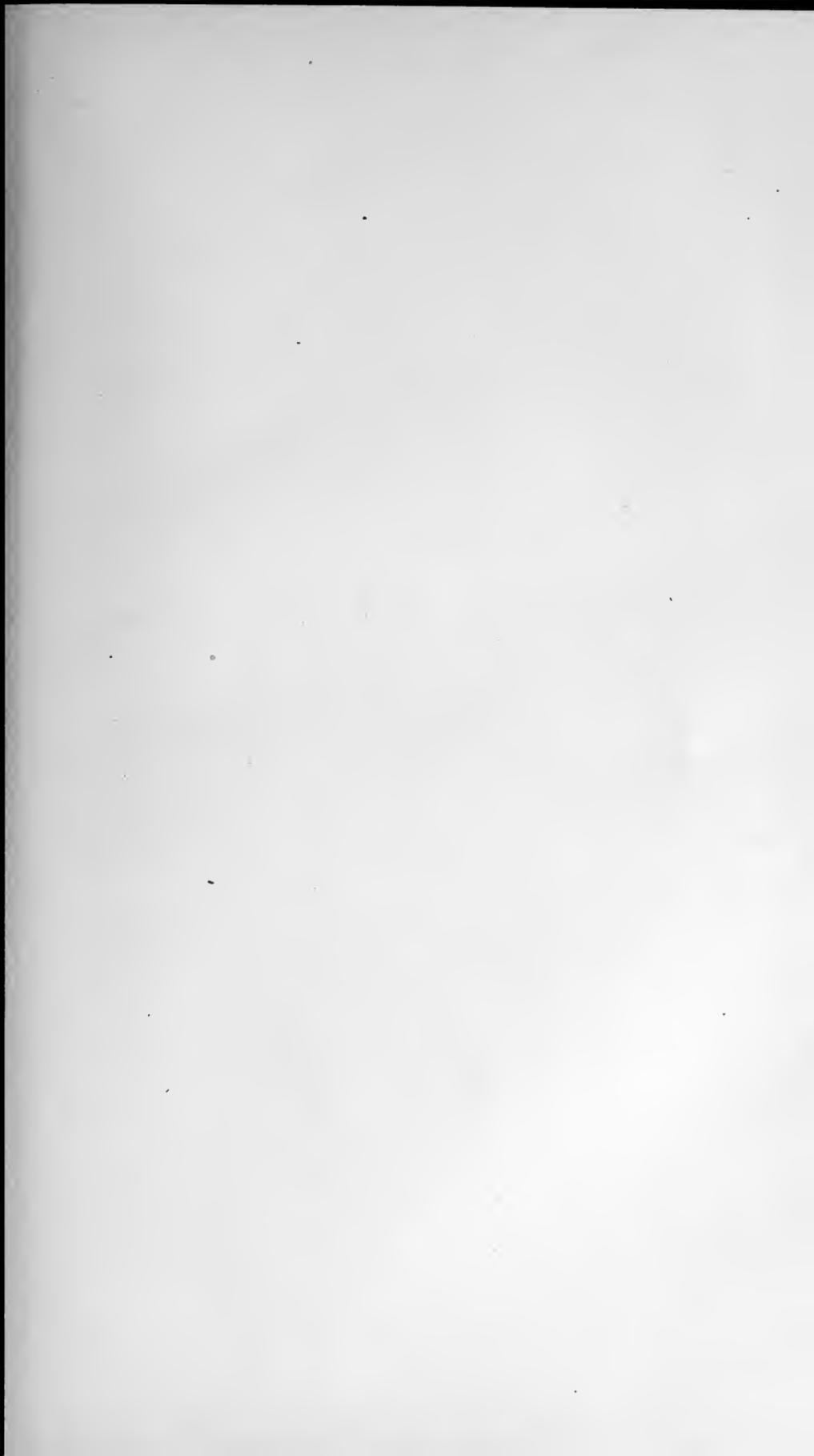




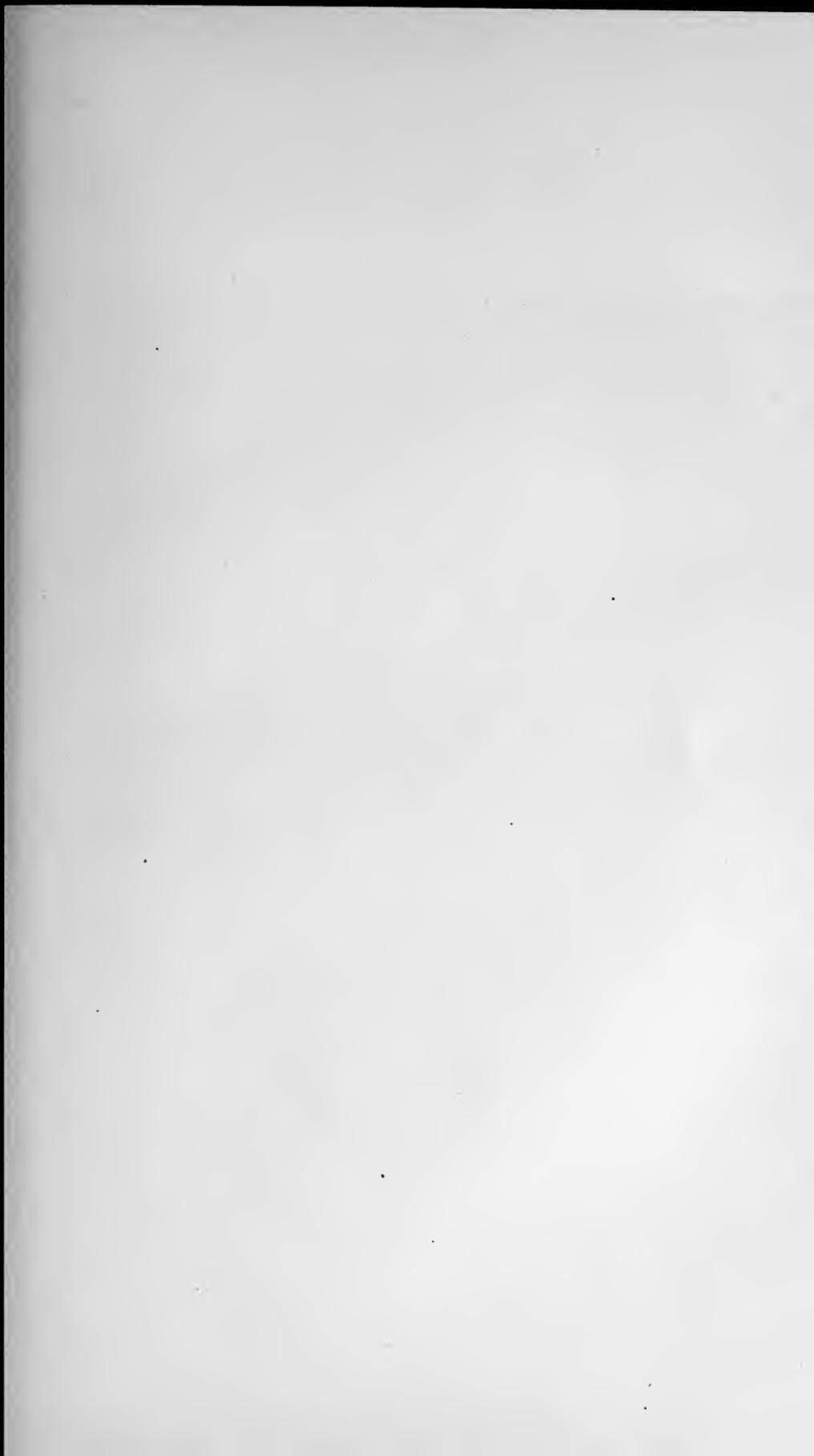




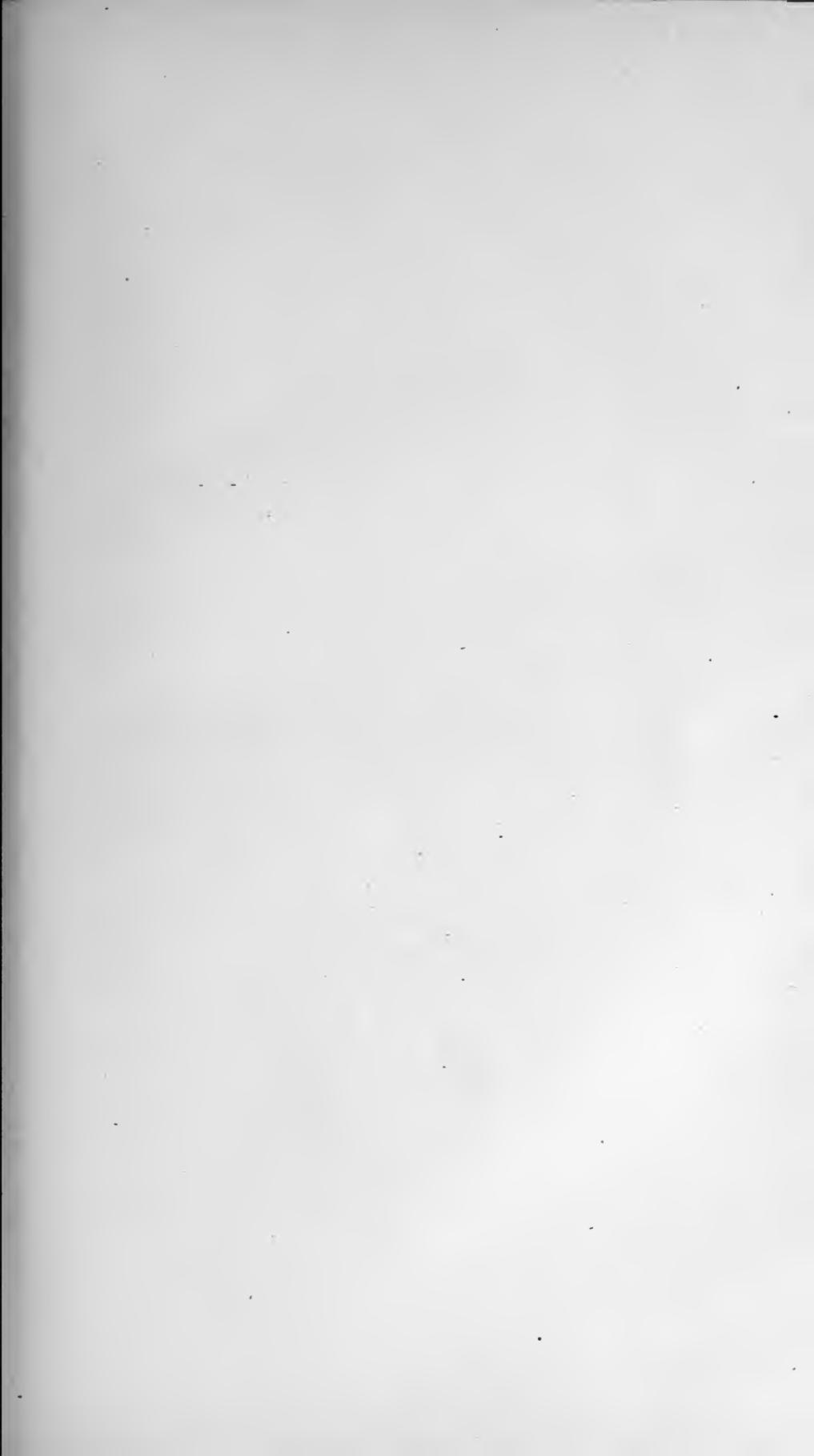






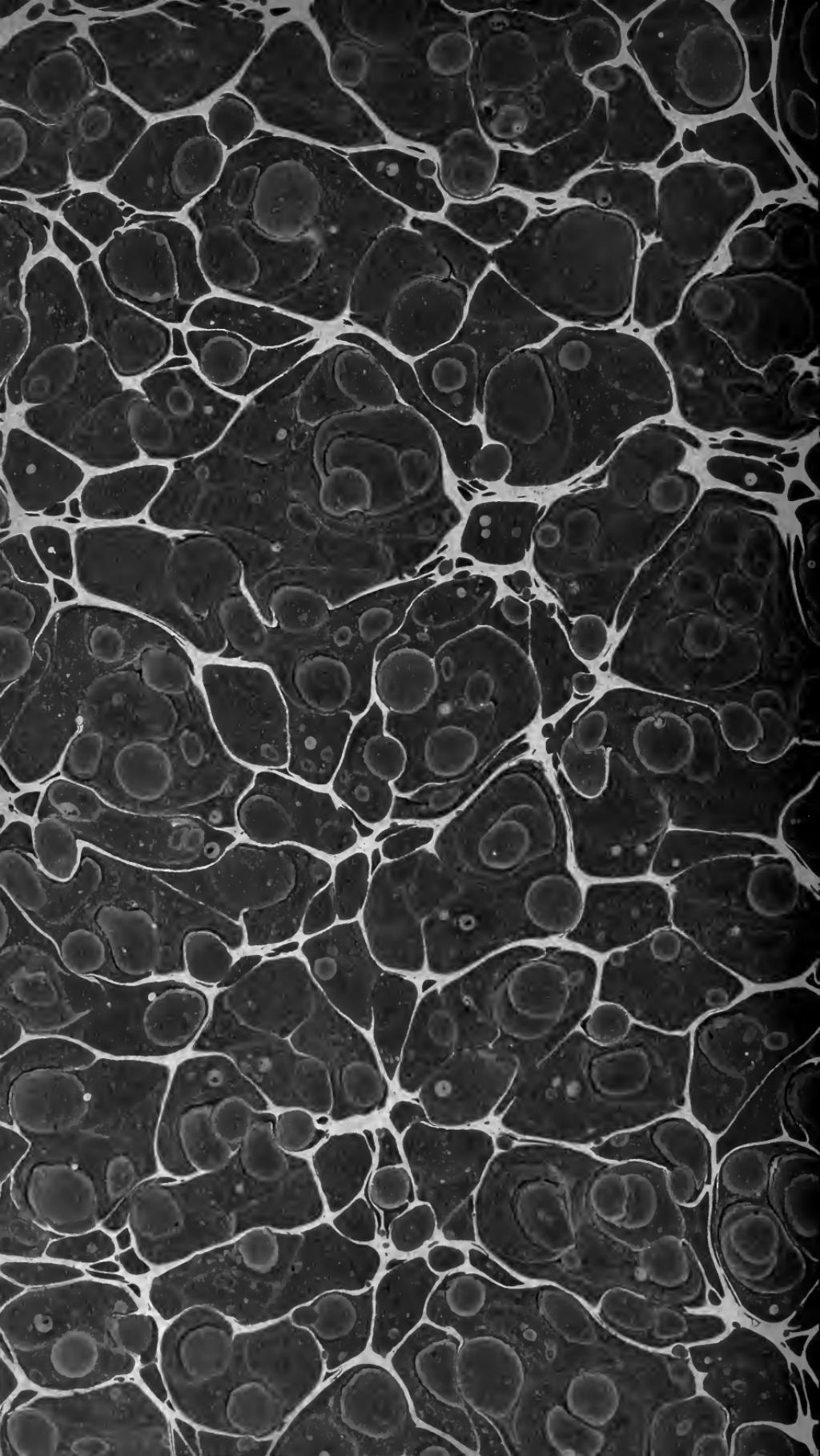


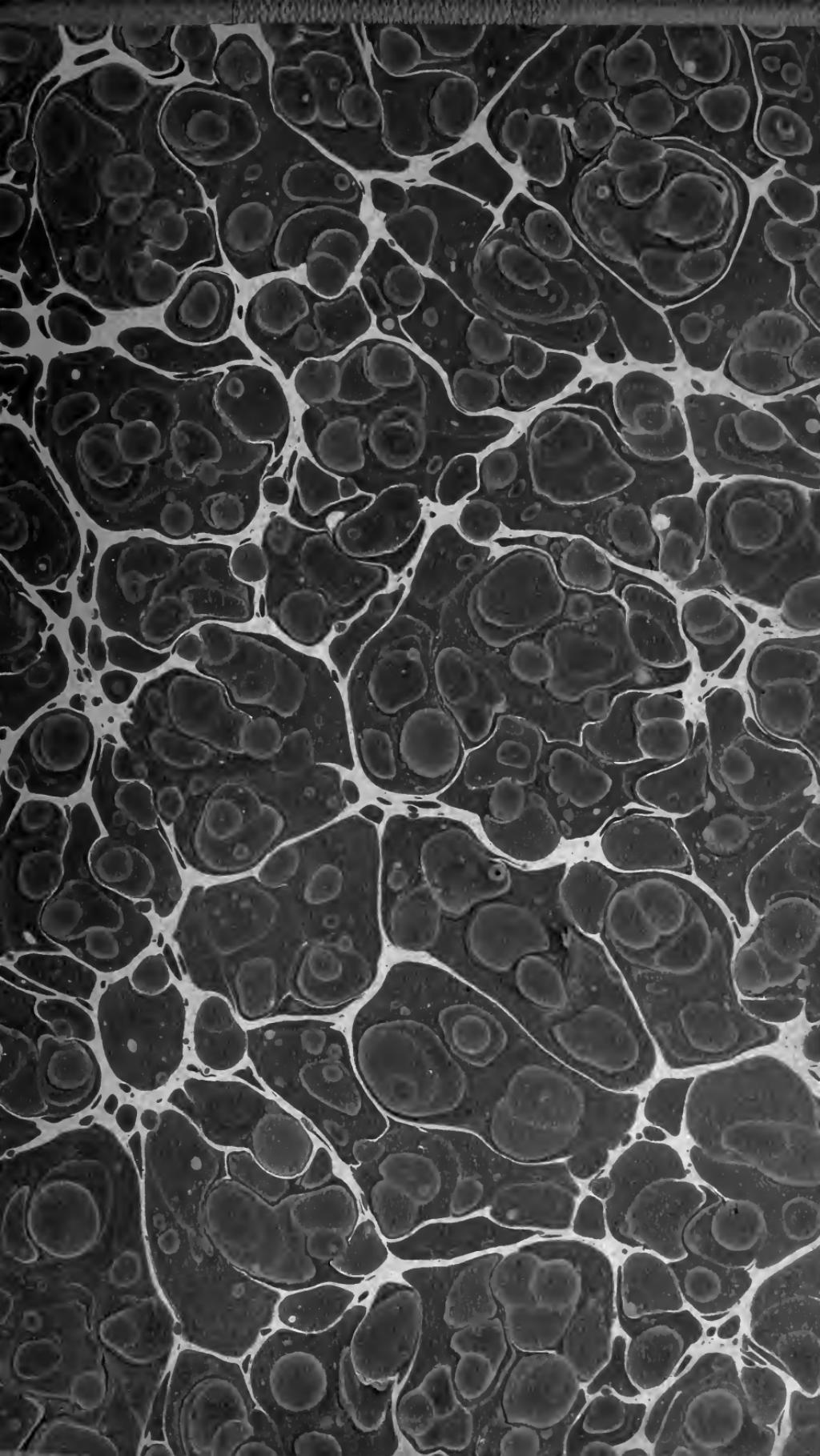












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